

Bears, The, 117 Valley Drive

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Car Caught Fire
117 Valley Drive
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Seemed like heaven when the band arrived
With a couple of drums and a couple guitars
We'd play our hearts out in my backyard
And the people came from everywhere
To put their plastic chairs in the summer air
Down on valley drive

People came with kids and dogs, sat out on the lawn,
And they sang along with a hard hay's night
And a ticket to ride

We were barely in our teens

Yeah, laughin' like crazy, yeah, livin' our dreams

Well, the boys just cut up and the girls just talk

But when we'd start up, well, the world would stop

Though it was a different age

Nothing's gone and nothing's changed

In my mind

What it was was a way of life

But no one noticed we'd run out of time